

THE SILENT WORLD.

Vol. III.

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 15, 1873.

No. 16

THERE.

Do any hearts ache there, beyond the peaceful river?
Do fond souls wait, with longing in their eyes,
For those who come not---will not come, forever---
For some wild hope whose dawn will never rise?
Do any love there still, beyond the silent river,
The ones they loved in vain, this side its flow?
Does the old pain make their heart-strings ache and quiver?--
I shall go home, some day, go home and know.
The hill-tops are bright there, beyond the shining river,
And the long glad day, it never turns to night---
They must be blest, indeed, to bear the light forever,
Grief longs for darkness to hide its tears from sight.
Are tears turned to smiling, beyond the blessed river,
And mortal pain and passion drowned in its flow?---
Then all we, who sit on its hither bank and shiver,
Let us rejoice---we shall go home and know!

—Christian Union.

AMOS KENDALL.

VIII.

ON the 2d of November, 1810, the appointments for Senior quarter-day were given out. According to custom, this was done by the class voting by ballot. Kendall was surprised to find himself elected to the first appointment, apparently by an unanimous vote. He was equally surprised at the elections to the second and some of the succeeding appointments, which fell upon young men deemed by him undeserving of the positions in the class thus assigned to them. Observing a cluster of students in a corner of the room, he approached and found them looking over an entire list of appointments already made out, and that the elections thus far were in accordance with the list. The thought at once flashed upon his mind, that there was a concerted scheme, well matured, to place certain young men in positions to which their merits did not entitle them, and that his name had, without consulting him, been placed at the head of the list as a cover of the meditated injustice to others. At his request the list was handed to him, and mounting a bench and inviting the attention of the assembly, he remarked, in a jocular manner, that somebody, it appeared, had already performed the service for which the class was called together, and as they had thus far ratified the arrangement prepared to their hands, it seemed unnecessary to waste time in voting upon each case separately. He therefore moved that the entire list be adopted just as arranged. Though the managers looked blank and raised a feeble opposition, the motion was carried by acclamation and a committee appointed to communicate the result to the faculty. Kendall immediately called on the President and informed him of the whole matter, stating that he did not consider it any honor to receive the appointment assigned to him by caucus management, and expressing the hope that the entire proceedings would be set aside and the class directed to go into a new election. The faculty, however, recognized as legitimate the appointments which has been assigned by separate votes, and directed the class to reassemble and fill up the list in the same way. But few attended the second meeting, and the caucus managers voted themselves, without exception, into the places, which had been assigned them in the original list. Kendall had accomplished his object in satisfying every one that he had no hand in the caucus arrangement which placed him at the head of his class. But he exclaims in his journal: "Who, said I

to myself, thought, Sophomore year, that these fellows would ever give the first appointment to 'Giles Scroggins'?" This was one of the nicknames applied to him during the "treating" excitement of 1809. He adds, "College popularity is variable as the wind."

THE BOY MATHEMATICIAN.

ON the 3d of November the father of Zerah Colburn, the celebrated boy mathematician, called with this son at Kendall's boarding-house. In his journal Mr. Kendall says of his prodigy: "His father gives the following account of him: He appeared to know even less than common children when one year old. Last Spring he was observed to be talking of figures with the other children, when he appeared to answer questions in the multiplication-table much more readily than his elders. He, however, attracted no particular notice until last August, when his father observing his readiness in figures, began to question him, and found that he was better acquainted with the multiplication-table than himself. The affair soon spread, and the boy was taken to Montpelier and Burlington and examined. Being poor, the father had determined to take his child to some of the larger towns and cities of the country in the hope of raising money to give him an education.

"Professors Adams and Shurtleff examined the boy in private and afterwards in public. They were confounded. Professor Adams, himself an eminent mathematician, said he had never seen, heard, or read of anything like it. He could multiply together any two numbers under a hundred in less than a minute. He could tell, apparently without thought, how many days there are in any number of years less than thirty, and in any number over thirty and up to a hundred upon a minute's reflection. After being told the denominations of weights and measures, he would reduce one to another with the greatest readiness. He answered correctly the question, 'How many gills are there in three barrels?' He readily multiplied any number over a hundred by any number less. In less than a minute he answered correctly the question, 'How many days are there in seventy-three years?' What rendered his performances more wonderful was, that he did not know a figure when written, and could not count more than fifty. How he knew the names of larger numbers was a mystery, and he was sometimes embarrassed in making his answers understood. After he had stated correctly the number of days in a given number of years, he was asked how many hours there were. He said he did not know the number of hours in a day. On being told it was twenty-four he immediately gave a correct answer.

"He was of the ordinary size, had a large head, red hair, blue eyes, a florid, healthy complexion, somewhat freckled, had five fingers (exclusive of thumbs,) and was always in motion, even when calculating. On other subjects than numbers his remarks were sensible for a child of his age."

It was understood that the faculty offered to take the boy and give him an education gratuitously; but the father, without declining the proposition, wished to exhibit his son in the large cities.

On returning to college the next spring, Kendall fell in with Zerah Colburn and his father, in the stage between Windsor and Hanover, returning home from a very successful money-making tour to Boston and more southern cities. Zerah and his father (who was a very ignorant man) had become entirely spoilt by the attentions and money which had been bestowed upon them, and by their impertinence and vanity made themselves very obnoxious

to the other passengers. The desire to have his son educated had been superseded by "the cursed lust for gold," to be accumulated by the exhibition of his son's wonderful talent, and in furtherance of this object he was then meditating a trip to Europe. Mr. Kendall never again fell in with Zerah or his father. It was understood, however, that the contemplated trip to Europe was performed and was highly successful; but that Zerah's peculiar talent did not improve in proportion to his advance in years, and that when he became a man he was not pre-eminent for his mathematical genius.

THE INDIANS AND DEAF AND DUMB.

THE Indians were undoubtedly delighted by the reception tendered them by the children of the public schools and inmates of the Institutions for the Blind and Deaf and Dumb, last Friday, in the Academy of Music, but their happiness was made complete, Sunday evening, at the La Pierre House, by a visit which they received from six of the pupils, all girls, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, accompanied by the Principal, Mr. Foster, and one of the teachers. On their arrival at the hotel they were received by Mr. Welsh, the humane Commissioner, and shown into a well-furnished private parlor, when they were introduced, one by one, to General Smith and his Indians, whose faces plainly showed the delight which their hearts felt. They at once singled out the two girls who had taken part in the reception at the Academy, and bestowed upon them special marks of friendship.

Tea being announced in a few minutes, the whole party proceeded to the dining-room, where they were seated at well-spread tables, three Indians and one mute at each. Here the striking similarity between the signs used by the Indians of the West and our deaf-mutes was plainly observable in the spirited conversation which ensued. The merry laughter which broke forth from these usually quiet, stolid men, was sufficient to mark their keen appreciation of what was said. One old chief, slightly confused, sought to excuse his awkwardness with the knife and fork to one of the young ladies, by stating that at home he never used them but ate with his fingers. Another, more romantic, was smitten by the grace and beauty of his fair visitor, and actually proposed to make her his wife, adding that he had two already, but could very well afford another, as he had twenty-eight horses and considered himself a very rich man. They exchanged signs for butter, coffee, milk, meat, bread, salt, sugar, knife, fork, &c., which were remarkably similar.

After tea the whole party assembled in the parlor and then began a scene indescribable. The Indians, wild with delight, talked away to the mutes who, equally happy, seemed to catch and understand everything they said. They described their homes, their hunting expeditions, their wives and children; how they lived and how they buried their dead. One of them gave an exceedingly graphic account of the great snow-storms which frequently occur among the mountains. One told about the wars he had engaged in, and the numbers of the scalps he taken, and then asked the teacher if he had ever killed a man, and on receiving a reply in the negative, seemed quite disgusted. Another, a great rider, said that with them the horses had plenty of grass to eat and were fat, but here in the city they had none, and were consequently, very poor. Another old chief, a very fine looking man, stated that he had a large family of children at home, and then asked the smallest of the girls if she wouldn't go home with him, promising to bring her back as soon as she had taught his little boys and girls how to make signs like the mutes.

These wild men seemed thoroughly at home in the presence of the children, their habitual restlessness and reserve disappeared, they had met for once white persons with whom they could converse

without the tedious process of interpreting, and the conversation, as Mr. Welsh expressed it, went directly to their hearts. In parting with their young visitors, the Indians freely expressed the pleasure which their visit had afforded them, then sorrow at the separation, and promised to relate all that had occurred to their friends and kindred in the West.

When it is remembered that all this and much more took place between a delegation of wild Indians and six mute girls attending the institution in our city, it certainly will be considered remarkable, and probably never before in the history of civilization has such a meeting occurred. As a means of communication with the wild tribes roaming over our western plains, the capacity of the sign-language of mutes can hardly be over-estimated, and a few well-trained mute missionaries, could, without doubt, be made the instruments for accomplishing much good among that down-trodden, despised race.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

THE IMPORTANCE OF READING.

How shall we induce the deaf and dumb to read more? This question is not for the "disgusted pedagogue," those who are tired of questions and experiments, who have lost their enthusiasm and are almost willing to settle down into the belief that the best is being done for the deaf and dumb that can be done.

We imagine some readers of *The Annals* peering over their spectacles and saying with a sarcastic smile, "Better ask how to make them *capable* of reading." We waive that question immediately, conscious of the perils that lie therein. The one presented is surely an important one, for to induce them to read much is equivalent to making them acquainted with language—the goal of the earnest teacher's efforts. The deaf and dumb do not read to any extent. The fact is too apparent to be denied, and is certainly of sufficient importance to be greatly deplored. What is the cause? What is to be done about it? Are these children of silence going from our Institutions out into the world without having acquired that taste, which, in their solitary life, is capable of yielding them more pleasure than any other. Are instructors of the deaf and dumb willing to acknowledge that a course of instruction, extending from seven to ten years, does not render them capable of deriving benefit and enjoyment from reading? Surely not. There are many bright, eager, inquiring minds among them that only need to acquire an ability and taste for reading to have opened out to them a perennial source of enjoyment. How shall it be made possible?

The actions of the mute after entering school is a study. The first two years he cannot see, know, or find out enough. In his efforts to know the name of this, the wherefore of that, and understand what is going on around him, he is indefatigable. He learns the fastest these first years, and from a natural cause. He is a solitary being before entering the school-room. It opened a new world to him. The chained and darkened mind, no doubt, greets the first beams of the light of knowledge with great joy, but it is the luxury of social intercourse that is seized upon with the greatest avidity. To understand what is said, to have a part in their world here, becomes their chief aim; and when it is attained the great incentive to eager inquiry is lost. They drop into the common grooves of school-life, which we know is so filled up with gossip out of study-hours, and henceforth their progress must depend upon the energy and skill of faithful teachers in inciting them to engage in study that promises no immediate reward. The disposition to live in the present is too common with all, and, where advancement is hedged in by so many difficulties, what wonder that they turn from the laborious process of reading, which only promises for the lonely life beyond, to the animating pleasures of social intercourse afforded them here?

To concentrate their pupils interest upon their studies, to induce thought, and to direct the eager, restless, curious minds into channels that shall make knowledge attractive, is the earnest endeavor of every teacher. How shall we make the laborious process of reading attractive to the mute? How momentous becomes the question when we consider that if they ever learn to read it must be now, here, during the fleeting years of their school life, if they would secure for their lonely life this pure and lasting source of enjoyment. Could not the matter be made more of a speciality both in the school room and out? We are fain to believe that lively interest, hearty enthusiasm, and a methodical course of action would accomplish more in this direction than is being done. Let the competitive element exert its highest influence here. We all know what an influence deeply-seated local ideas exert, and might not holding up the ability to read as a high honor from the very first so excite the pupils' sense of approbation as to lead them to much greater effort in this direction. The teacher should select his pupils' books, require recitals of what they have read, endeavor to lead them to note and compare anything analogous in what they read to their own life or feelings, ever maintaining that lively interest which does more than anything else in inducing exertion in those who look up to them so entirely.

To the earnest student, the ambitious mute, to the one who is floundering in perplexity and despair among the intricacies of English, to the one who is brooding in silent bitterness over his inability to converse with hearing people, we say *read, READ, READ!* Read often and read well, always with a dictionary at hand. Let nothing discourage you, nothing abate your interest. It is the only way to familiarize yourself with the idioms and constructions of the language you so much desire to possess.

LAURA.

SILENCE NO EVIDENCE OF WISDOM.

TENNYSON in one of his Idyls of the King, entitled Vivien, makes Merlin say

"Silence is wisdom."

The sentiment of the poet undoubtedly needs some qualification we think. Coleridge at least found it so in one instance, as may be seen by the following anecdote:

He once dined in company with a person who listened to him and said nothing for a long time, and Coleridge thought him intelligent. At length towards the end of the evening, some apple-dumplings were placed on the table, and the listener had no sooner seen them than he burst forth, "Them's the jockeys for me!" Coleridge adds, "I wish Spurzheim could have examined the fellow's head." R. P.

THE Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, at No. 226 East Thirteenth St., New York, has recently received a legacy of \$8,000 from Miss Susan Swift, a deaf-mute lady of Millbrook, Dutchess County, New York. She died in August, 1872.

"Do you believe there are any people who never heard 'Old Hundred'?" asked a musical young lady at the family table.

"Lots of folks never heard it," interrupted the precocious young brother.

"Where are they, I should like to know?" was asked.

"In the deaf-and-dumb asylums."

THE Graphic balloon loosed the tongue of a dumb man in Litchfield. His name was Hemingway J. Barton, and he was sent to a private asylum at Litchfield, twelve years ago, lacking reason and speech. The former gradually returned, but he never spoke till he saw that gas-bag, when he cried, "A balloon! I will go out and see it," and since that time he has talked as glibly as ever.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

THE GALLAUDET FESTIVAL.

A SUCCESS.—ADDRESSES BY DRS. PEET, TURNER, AND OTHERS.—
LIMITED ATTENDANCE BUT JOYOUS SPIRITS.—TOTAL
RECEIPTS \$287.

To the Editors of *The Silent World*:

AT about 7.30 yesterday evening the doors of the Central Park Garden Concert Room were thrown open to admit those who were provided with tickets. Attentive ushers escorted ladies and gentlemen to hat and cloak rooms, and as each one passed in he or she was handed a printed Order of Dancing.

At 8.30 there were about 275 persons present, and all having been comfortably seated the exercises were opened by prayer by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, interpreted by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. Next Mr W. O. Fitzgerald and Mr. Dunlap addressed the assembly stating the object of the gathering and thanking those present for the interest they took in it. Their addresses were interpreted by Dr. T. Gallaudet. Then came Dr. I. L. Peet, with a detailed account of the life of Dr. T. H. Gallaudet. It is to be regretted that Dr. Peet's manuscript was only composed of notes and nothing like fullness appeared therein. It is stated that Dr. Peet has consented to write out his address in full, when it will be published. Should this happen, I would advise every mute in the land to procure a copy of it as it will be invaluable as a reference and a guide.

Following close upon Dr. Peet came Dr. Turner, of Hartford, and then the seats were removed and dancing began. It was a matter of surprise to many that the mutes could keep time with the music so well, for, be it remembered, a band had been engaged for the occasion. In nearly every set there were several hearing persons so the mutes had only to keep their eyes open and all would go well. I verily believe, however, that the mutes could have gone through the dances, without the aid of the hearing persons, as the band played loud enough for the deaf to hear.

Dancing over, there was a rush for the restaurant where the appetites of many were satiated. Then a return to the dancing, which was kept up till one in the morning.

The number of speaking and hearing persons present equalled if it did not exceed the number of mutes. Counting the tickets in the box after the last one had passed in, it was found that there were 261 whole tickets and fifty-two halves. This would lead one to suppose receipts reached only \$287. Some of the tickets were complimentary, and some people who had purchased tickets may have staid away, so one cannot be sure that the above are the exact figures till the official report comes to hand. However, they cannot be very far from the mark.

The expenses for rent of hall, hire of musicians, printing, etc., comes to \$119. We thus see that the net proceeds is only about \$168, which being divided between the Home and the Association gives each \$84. It is probable that the M. L. A., considering the smallness of the profits, will waive its claim to its share and so let the Home have all. The M. L. A. could not put the money to a better use, if it does so.

Pecuniarily the affair was not as much of a success as was anticipated. In every other respect it surpassed the expectations of all. Among those present were Dr. I. L. Peet, Dr. Wm. W. Turner of Hartford, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet of Washington, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Rev. Mr. Berry, Prof. O. D. Cooke of the New York High Class, Mr. H. E. Rider, editor of *The Mexico Independent*. E.

New York, December 11, 1873.

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WASHINGTON, DECEMBER 15, 1873.

THE deaf-mutes, of Boston, like their New York brethren, celebrated the eighty-sixth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet on the 10th inst. Mr. Thomas Brown, of West Henniker, addressed the meeting and gave some account of the life and labors of Mr. Gallaudet. Other prominent deaf-mutes were present and also addressed the meeting. The whole was wound up by a social reunion in rooms of the Library Association at 289 Washington Street, which proved to be a very pleasant gathering.

THIS number of THE SILENT WORLD completes its third volume; for, although we have not yet issued twenty-four numbers, in consequence of the suspension of the paper, it is much more convenient to ourselves and to our readers to begin a volume with the new year, as well as being in conformity to usage. We have engaged several entertaining writers to contribute to the paper the coming year and we hope to make it more interesting than it has been. The article by LAURA in the present number is from the pen of one of these writers and our readers will find it of value.

At the Rochester convention of deaf-mutes last summer, a letter was read from Mr. Wm. B. Sweet, President of the New England Gallaudet Association, inviting those present to attend the meeting of the latter association at Springfield, Massachusetts, in August, 1874. It has been suggested to us by many persons that if the meeting should take place in Hartford, Connecticut, the attendance would be much larger, and we are of the same opinion. We call the attention of the managers to the matter and ask them to make the change if it is in their power. Many out of New England would be present on the occasion, if Hartford were the place of meeting, for there is an universal desire among the deaf-mutes everywhere to look upon the classic shades of "Old Hartford," and to view the monument to Gallaudet and the prospective site of the one to Clerc. If the directors of the Asylum do not see fit to open its doors, hotel fare is not dearer in Hartford than in Springfield; but we have no fears on this score, for the hospitality of the Asylum is known far and wide.

OF the festival in honor of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet in New York on the 10th, *The Sun* says: The festival was gotten up in first-class style. The ladies' dressing room was thronged with sociable, laughing ladies, who, while consigning their outer wraps to the woman in charge, laughed with each other without an audible word. The ushers in the vestibule seemed to be telling comical stories to each other all through the long preliminary addresses of Drs. Peet and Gallaudet, but not a sound from their seemingly uproarious mirth reached the concert room. The music was by the Ninth Regiment band. The time kept by three hundred and fifty dancers that heard not a note was surprising. The proceeds of the festival, admission being a dollar, were devoted to the Society and the Home for Aged or Infirm Mutes. After the addresses and a list of twenty-eight dances, interspersed with refreshments, the band played "Home, sweet home."

REPORT OF THE CLERC MEMORIAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

THIS document is dated the 31st of October, 1873 and covers the six months proceeding. It recites that the Executive Committee required \$700 bonds of the Treasurer to guarantee the security of the funds placed in this hands, reserving the right to increase the amount when the sum placed in his care warranted it. It regrets the resignation by Mr. Carlin of the Presidency and records the election of Mr. Trist to the Second-Vice-Presidency.

In accordance with the decision of the Presidents of the various Associations that the matter should be settled at once, a circular has been addressed to all the members of the Board asking their votes on the following questions.

1. What shall the memorial be?
2. Where shall it be?
3. How much shall it cost?
4. How much can you promise from your society?

The answers are now coming in.

From the Treasurer's Report we learn that the whole amount of money now on hand, clear of expenses, is \$2,494. This shows an increase of \$362.81 during the last six months.

Of the sum total only \$184.71 is in the treasury of the Union. The remainder is held by the various associations.

Two associations have not joined the Union—that of the District of Columbia and that of Virginia. The first has, however, sent all the money paid in (\$77.06) to the Treasurer.

The associations have contributed as follows:

1. Fanwood Lit. A.	\$508 62
2. New York C. M. A.	534 77
3. Pennsylvania C. M. A.	488 25
4. Michigan C. M. A.	116 73
5. Illinois C. M. A.	125 00
6. Ohio C. M. A.	30 00
7. North Carolina C. M. A.	26 60
8. Minnesota C. M. A.	16 50
9. Oregon C. M. A.	36 00
10. New England C. M. A.	416 67
11. California C. M. A.	37 25
12. Kansas C. M. A.	27 30
Dis. Columbia C. M. A.	77 06
	\$2,530 75
Less expenses Organizing Committee	86 75
Grand total	\$2,494 00

There was a meeting of the Executive Committee at the American Asylum, Hartford, Connecticut, on the 12th. But we have not been told what business was transacted.

PERSONAL.

A FINE picture of Dr. H. P. Peet was on exhibition at the fair of the American Institute, recently held in New York.

GEORGE W. WAKEFIELD, formerly connected with the College in Washington, is now in Brownfield, Maine, conducting a farm.

MR. O. W. FULLER, of San Francisco, thinks of soon coming east to see his friends and pay a visit to his *Alma Mater*, the Pennsylvania Institution.

HENRY B. CRANDALL, Esq. lectures on religious subjects to the deaf-mutes of San Francisco, alternating with Mr. Sawtelle. He and Mr. S. are earnest workers.

MR. HENRY WINTER SYLE, a teacher of the New York Institution, writes the article on the deaf and dumb in Appleton's "New American Encyclopedia; and, from all accounts, 'tis well done.

THE Rev. Dr. Sunderland, a director of the Columbia Institution of Washington, has been chosen Chaplain of the Senate. He occupied this position once before some years ago, and it was in this capacity that he gave utterance to his famous petition—"May it please thee, Lord, to bestow upon the honorable members more brains! BRAINS! BRAINS!"

DENOS STICKNEY, a deaf-mute, was run over and instantly killed by the up passenger-train, on the 5th, near Libson Village, New Hampshire.

MR. J. C. DARGAN, formerly connected with the College in Washington, has lately removed to Charleston, South Carolina, where he has a situation as book-keeper in the store of his brother, a cotton, naval stores and commission merchant.

MR. AND MRS. OLIVER DEERING, of Saco, Maine, celebrated their crystal wedding at their home on the 25th of November. The attendance of friends was very large, and the happy couple were presented with many valuable gifts by their deaf-mute friends.

ELDRIDGE INGHAM, a deaf and dumb man, was killed near West Mystic, Connecticut, on the Shore Line road, the 3d. He was born deaf, and in early life displayed the fondness for railroads which proved his destruction. He had had several narrow escapes before this final blow. He had lost one leg by an accident some years before. His case is another warning which all deaf persons who read this paragraph will do well to notice.

COLLEGE RECORD.

OUR THANKSGIVING.

AFTER the usual services in the Chapel, which, in this instance, were conducted by Professor Fay in a very interesting manner, all of us considered it our duty to give thanks by overloading our stomachs to the limit of endurance and a little beyond, and to testify our gratitude for happy lives and nimble limbs by romping in the Hall and tumbling about on the stage.

The whole family, teachers, students and those of the pupils who had not gone to their homes, dined in the Primary dining-room. This arrangement was pleasing to most and disappointing to a few, who had counted on being able to smuggle away drum-sticks and fixings for their delectation during the several days succeeding Thanksgiving.

In the evening *The Lit.* gave an entertainment in the Hall, which was attended by numerous invited guests from town. In fact, the Hall was taxed to its utmost capacity to seat the throng. W. G. Jones, of the Sophomores, rendered "Casabianca" in his thrilling way, and then, A. W. Hamilton, as 'Squire Drawl, G. M. Teegarden, as Swipes, D. A. Simpson, as Currie, and R. G. Page, as Frank Millington, gave the amusing dialogue, "The Reading of the Will." Mr. H.'s rendering of his character was perfect. His "make up" was wonderfully characteristic; his speech long-drawn-out and yet emphatic; and his every movement told of the weight of years and legal lore. Swipes the brewer was curiously befogged by frequent draughts from his own casks: and too much devotion to the wax-end on the part of Currie, the saddler to the Queen, had narrowed down his knowledge of legal points and his notion of fairness to the simple maxim, "Get all you can, and keep all you get"; and to this he held tenaciously thro' thick and thin. Frank was undeniably a dissipated fellow, if we are to judge by his looks.

The success of this part of the evening's entertainment suggests the query whether we cannot do as well in comedy as we have done in pantomime? and we for one should like to see representations of character oftener attempted.

The pantomime, which followed the dialogue, was without doubt the most laughter-provoking performance that we have looked upon for some time, and the spectators were immensely amused. Jones, as clown, was inimitable; while Chapin, as pantaloon, Park, as lover of Fenella in the person of Frisbee in petticoats, Waite, as dandy exquisite—all distinguished themselves; and Abbott and Douglas, as witch and demon, were the terror of all the little children present.

We cannot say that the tailoring operation was a success, but the state of that dandy's breeches, as revealed by the removal of his coat-tails, was a true caricature of many a sham in this hollow world. Fenella was a lovely girl, but her masculine step and ball-battered hands somewhat cooled our ardor. The magic transformation into a Roman candle of its harmless brother of tallow made Cassander and his apprentice keep step to a lively tune for a short time, while the other tricks of magic were equally successful in creating a hub-hub on the stage and convulsions among the spectators.

The performance was over at 9 o'clock, and a collation was then served in the dining room after which all retired, many ready to exclaim with little Lulu Chickering, that they "withered every day wath Tanksgiving."

We should not fail to mention those indefatigable students to whose labors much of the success of the occasion is due, but who receive not the applause of the company while ministering to their amusement. Chief among them is Messrs. Abbott, Gardner, James and Chapin, besides others whose helping hands have not been brought to our notice.

OVER THE SEA.

OFF QUEENSTOWN, November 19, 1873.

DEAR H———: There were but two of them, and they did not last long. Indeed, the captain said there was but one. It began on Tuesday night (11th). It was mainly composed of thunder, lightning, hail about two inches deep, and such wind as I have never felt before. The lights were all out in the cabin, and the noise of hammer and nails which the carpenters were busy plying and driving had anything but an enlivening effect upon those lying idly in their berths.

But in an hour it was over, and had not continued long enough to raise very much of a sea. So our dreams became pleasant again.

It had gone ahead of us however; and two days latter, about 10 o'clock on Thursday night, we came upon its last expiring effort. It died hard. It had come from the north-west, and by this time had raised a heavy swell. It had encountered a stiff brother from the north-east, and this had also raised its own swell. Between these two systems of waves, acting simultaneously, and it seemed promiscuously, we acted the part of a young and tender shuttle-cock in the hands of an experienced old battle-dore.

For about nine hours, it was gloomy and uncomfortable; but we came through it by breakfast time, and have had nothing more than clouds and showers since that time.

We have a British party on board, mostly those who have taken a summer trip through "America" as they call it. Of course, they have all devoted more than half their time to *Canada* (!) Besides myself, there are but two Americans, two young gentlemen of Boston, who are returning to their business in Calcutta. An old Scotch gentleman, who declares the horse railways of Glasgow are "infinitely superior to any thing in America," and a Manchester manufacturer who says the railways of Glasgow are worse than none at all: Britain against America, but English and Scotch at swords' points.

You must excuse the rambling and disjointed style of this note, but the truth is, I was shipwrecked before we lost sight of the Never-sink Highlands, and ever since have not felt very well. Please give my love to all who may feel inclined to favor me with good news from a distant land, and say that my address at present is "care of Brown, Shipley & Co., London, England."

I am truly your friend,

JAMES M. SPENCER.

Not long ago we noticed a movement to establish a printing office at the National Deaf-Mute College. We liked the plan and hoped for its success, for in that event it would be one of the principal attractions of the College, to say nothing of the vast benefits to the students, because it is just such men as those now going through a four years' course that make the best printers, and command the highest wages. But the steps that were taken to carry out the plan don't seem to have been effectual, and, to our regret, we have heard no more of the project. If some millionaire was on the lookout for an object of generosity, he could do no better good with his money than to donate a thousand or two to the College for this object. —*Deaf-Mutes' Journal.*

THE Institution has just purchased a new span of horses.

THOSE gorgeous smoke-stacks on the main building are odious.

TWO Japanese students of Howard University honored us with a visit on the 8th.

THE genial Dr. Chickering and his amiable lady have arrived to spend the winter with us.

MR. AND MRS. BRYANT have recently given several sociables which the students appreciated immensely.

LITTLE FRANTZ fell from the rings on the play-ground, on Tuesday the 9th and broke both bones of his left fore-arm.

RANALD DOUGLAS has photographs of the College-building and of a group of the students for sale. See his advertisement.

MANY of the students contemplate going home during the Christmas vacation, whether they slide at examinations or not.

SENATOR EDMUNDS has been chosen a director of the Institution in place of Mr. Patterson, whose term expired last March.

THE President paid a visit to the Northampton School last week, and was present at the festival in honor of his father in New York on the 10th.

TROTTOING to saddle is now the rage among the teachers. A party of half a dozen scoured the country over by the Insane Asylum two weeks ago Saturday.

THERE is a rumor that the many young ladies who pass the College door on their way to Mr. Bryant's are going to adopt a new route. The students are opposed to all such flank movements.

TWO bridges span the sewer-ditch. Quit star-gazing while crossing them as you value your clothes and would profit by the example of the Greek philosopher, whom the old woman fished out of a ditch.

THE standard amusement just now is to stand with your hands in your pockets and watch those equine skeletons chase their ghostly tails around the capstans operating the mud-covered buckets that bang in the ditch.

WON'T the Professor of Chemistry shut the door and open the windows while he is operating in the Laboratory? Though the odors he creates may be sweet to the man of science, they are a stench in the nostrils of the ignorant.

A WILD CAT, two feet, six inches in length, and eighteen inches high, was recently shot in the woods of Captain Patterson, adjoining our grounds. The skin will be stuffed and placed in the museum of the Smithsonian Institution, while the skeleton will grin at visitors in the Army Medical Museum.

ROOM 11½ is just now very attractive to the students, and its occupant is overwhelmed with visitors. He has a farm or two in Ohio and lately received a cask full of apples, nuts, jelly and "sich," and is thereby enabled to uphold his reputation for hospitality. When he lays his table his friends are very much surprised, of course, but they generally have good appetites.

WE print the names of the officers recently elected by the Reading Club. It is always interesting to know who are willing to assume the thankless task of imposing fines, and to subject themselves to the anathemas of the turbulent; *President*, E. L. Chapin, '74; *Vice-President*, E. Stretch, '74; *Secretary*, D. W. George, '76; *Treasurer*, J. E. Crane, '77; *Librarian*, G. M. Teegarden, '76; *Ass't Librarian*, A. B. Greener, '77.

MARRIED.

AT Findlay, Ohio, November 27, 1873, by Rev. William Whittington, MR. CHARLES R. DOUGLAS to MISS MARY A. POWELL, both graduates of the Ohio Institution.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

ILLINOIS.

THE dining-hall and hospital building at this Institution has received its roof, and the contractors, have each received a payment of \$3,000 from the State.

A report was circulated here that Messrs. Bushnell & Co., of Chicago, contractors for building the chapel of the school building had suspended but it was started without cause or foundation. Mr. Watkins, of the firm, who has been absent for a short time to see about mill work and stone, returned and paid off his men on Monday. Work is being pushed with all possible speed.

TENNESSEE.

ON the first Monday in this month, a young pupil by the name of Charles Eason, died of typhoid fever, at 6 A. M. His father, Mr. A. H. Eason, came and took the body of his son home.

This is but the third death that has occurred in this Institution in twenty years, which speaks highly of the hygiene of the school.

During all last summer, when the cholera hovered like a bird of prey over the city, and here and there plucked a victim, there was not a case of illness among the pupils.

There are three small boys still sick with the typhoid fever, but they are not dangerously ill.

Knoxville, December 6, 1873.

INDIANA.

THE Institution has settled down into its accustomed grooves with an attendance of about 260. Three classes of new pupils were organized this year.

A very bad form of sore eyes has broken out among the boys, some twenty-five being out of school already. It is hoped that by taking the necessary precautions it may be prevented from spreading further.

Our kind superintendent, as a member of the committee on the time and location of the next convention, left us not long since for a few days absence; and on his return gave us, in the chapel one evening, quite a graphic and interesting account of his travels in Canada and the East.

The other morning in the chapel we were greeted with the sight of the fine steel engraving of Dubufe's renowned picture of the Prodigal Son. We saw the painting itself at the Exposition here this fall, and we were glad to see this miniature representation which brought back pleasant recollections. The chapel walls are adorned with several other fine engravings and beautifully illustrated mottoes, and surely no expense should be spared in this direction where all the impressions we make upon the mind and heart must be made through the eye.

Last Sabbath evening Mr. MacIntire began in the chapel the narration of the "History of Redemption" to the pupils, and will continue it to its completion Sunday evenings after tea and before school-time.

We are sorry to say that latest information reports Mr. Holloway's health as not improving at all.

We were favored recently with a visit from Rev. Mr. Chickering and lady, parents of Rev. J. W. Chickering, Professor in the College at Washington. We all assembled in the chapel and Mr. Chickering said some very beautiful and appropriate things to us, which were interpreted by Mr. MacIntire.

LAURA.

OHIO.

SATURDAY evening, November 8, being the thirty-ninth birth-day of our honored superintendent, Mr. G. O. Fay, the officers of the Institution united in giving him a surprise in the form of a handsome birth-day present, consisting of an urn with an accompanying salver and goblet; all of costly workmanship and engraved with various inscriptions.

Six more pupils and our school will number 400, the largest number that ever was in attendance at the same time since the opening of the institution, forty-six years ago. This large number of pupils has made it necessary to make some changes in our Sunday service: the chapel, when all were assembled in it, being full its entire length, the distance from the platform became too great for those who occupied the back-seats to understand all that was said. We now have two services one in the forenoon at 10 o'clock, for the higher classes, when about one half of the pupils are present; and another in the afternoon at 3 P. M. of a similar character and somewhat shorter for the younger classes. This makes it more convenient for the superintendent as well as for the pupils.

Rev. D. A. Randall, of Columbus, recently gave us a very interesting description of present and ancient Palestine; describing both by words and illustrations the ancient mode of Jewish worship, and exhibiting many relics which he himself had brought from the Holy Land.

When we had swings put up on our play-grounds last spring both the boys and girls thought it a great blessing, and soon scores of them could be seen traversing the air at a fearful height, from which many have had a descent which they will long remember. Bruised and broken bones soon became very frequent among the pupils. The last and most serious accident connected with these swings occurred on the morning of the 20th of November, when one of the pupils, named Thomas Johnson, fell from a height of about ten feet to the frozen-ground, and striking on his legs, broke both his thigh bones above the knees. He was carried to the hospital and all done for him, that medical and surgical attention could do. He is now doing well and promises a speedy recovery.

This accident has caused the removal of all swings from our play-grounds, much to the regret of the pupils; who will now be obliged to seek other amusements, less dangerous.

Thanksgiving-day was a holiday for the whole school, and the pupils observed it duly. Many spent the day in looking for curiosities about the city, in spite of the cold north wind and the mud that adorned our streets. Quite a number of the boys having a taste for business tried to make money during the day by selling candies, chromos and other nice things. In the evening Clonia gave a dramatic entertainment in which a two legged horse played a prominent part causing much merriment. The horse was one made of straw and coffee sacks. There was a rumor current the next morning that there would be a horse race; but for some reason it did not come off.

F. Z.

MARYLAND.

At this institution there are about forty-five pupils from Baltimore. Thanksgiving-day was a holiday. The hours of the day were spent in amusements of various kinds, but the great event of the day, however, took place in the evening. At 7 p. m. the chapel was occupied by the teachers and pupils, with many of their friends, to witness an exhibition of tableaux. The tableaux, eight in number, were excellent: all the talent engaged was connected with the institution, and compared favorably with some of the first-class entertainments at the Concordia last winter.

At the conclusion of this part of the programme, the pupils were invited into the spacious dining-room to enjoy the various amusements introduced, and a happier and more delighted throng, it may be safely asserted, was no where to be found. A great surprise was occasioned by the appearance of a lady attired in the latest fashion of the day, over-skirt, trail, panniére, latest pattern French hat, &c., &c. From her appearance it was supposed she would weigh about 250 pounds, and as she promenaded the room, Japanese fan in hand, did not omit the latest street "wriggle." "Who is she?" Where did she come from," was quickly telegraphed around the room, in the sign-language, but the lady was masked. It was then discovered that a certain fun-loving gentleman was missing, (Bob, where art thou?) and upon the lady retiring, the missing gentleman was immediately observed apparently as innocent as if he had not been engaged in burlesquing the fashion of the day. Refreshments were served, and at 9.30 p. m. the Principal, Professor Ely, announced the day's festivities at an end. Prof. Grow led in prayer, and the pupils filed out of the hall to their sleeping apartments.

Many friends of pupils were present during the day and evening, among whom was noticed Wm. J. Ross, Esq., Dr. Fairfax Schley and family, of Frederick, and Mr. Henry Arnold, Mr. Wm. D. Gill and wife, and Mr. William R. Barry and wife, of Baltimore.—*Baltimore Gazette*.

ITALY.

THE following extracts from the article of a gentleman who has spent some time in examining the schools for the deaf and dumb in Europe, are taken from *The Standard*, of London, England:

There has been a conference of instructors of the deaf and dumb at Siena which came to a close on the 25th of September. The decided superiority of the method of teaching by articulation and lip-reading over that by gesture was unanimously pronounced. Indeed, on this point there was no discussion, but it all centered on the question, whether gesture should be absolutely excluded or not. On this important question the view of Signor Nicolussi, professor in the Royal Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Milan, was, after considerable discussion, accepted. This, in a word, is that the assistance of gesture is needed and permissible during the first two years of the pupil's instruction; but that the gestures admitted should be strictly and invariably natural and not conventional—such gestures, in short, as are habitually used by people addressing themselves to persons who are not deaf or dumb.

One of the members of the meeting thought that teaching by articulation was far easier in the Italian language than in German or English, and he thought that a teacher of the deaf and dumb by this method should wear neither beard or moustache.

Father Pendola, director of the institution at Siena, complained to

the writer that Victor Emmanuel's government had taken away the endowment granted the school by the late Grand Duke, and he was earnest in his declaration that it was incumbent on society to provide instruction for its members afflicted with deafness. This class amounts to twenty thousand in Italy, which is about one to every twenty-five thousand. This proportion Father Pendola said was about the same in all European countries. He also said that there was a clearly marked difference between the hill districts and the plains, the proportion of deaf-mutes in the former being the greatest. He thought there was a decided proclivity to produce deaf and dumb children from the marriage of first cousins.

Of his visit to Father Pendola's Institution the writer speaks as follows:

When we reached the door of the institute, before it was opened in reply to the director's summons, he called to a young man who was standing a few yards off, the only human being in the street, and asked him some question, whether certain papers had been brought yet. The young man replied at once that somebody had said that they should be brought later. Thereupon we entered, and as we did so the director told me that the man he had spoken to was deaf and dumb! Neither I nor a companion who was with me had conceived the slightest suspicion of the sort. Afterwards I asked the same young man his age, and was at once answered correctly, though he was at the disadvantage occasioned by my beard and moustaches. This young man had passed through all three classes of the school. I had no opportunity of seeing any other pupil of the third or upper class, nor did I see any of the first or lowest. This being the time of the *villeggiatura*, as many of the children as they could manage to find country accommodation for had been sent out of the city.

After we had entered the building, and had a little conversation with three or four of the masters, all belonging to the Order of Scolopi, a small class of lads, of the second of three classes into which the school is divided, was called up, and first their own master who had specially instructed them, began to talk to them. He placed the boys with their backs to the window, so that his own face as he stood in front of them had the full light on it. And this, as Father Pendola remarked to me, is always done, so important is it to secure every advantage for the young eyes, whose minute and rapid accuracy of observation is so necessary for the success of the object in view. The speaking of the master was slow, and somewhat more than ordinarily distinct, but by no means so to any caricatured degree. Nor could I observe that his lips moved in any more pronounced manner than those of a person in ordinary conversation. He was invariably understood at once, except upon one occasion, when the puzzling similarity of the lip-action necessary for the utterance of "p" and "m" caused a mistake between "madre" and "padre." But this was soon rectified. The articulation of the boys in answering was not so uniformly good. All uttered the words distinctly, and in no case was there any of that apparently desperate struggling and difficulty of utterance, of those contortions so painful to witness, or of the hideous sounds more painful still to hear, which have been so remarkable in all the speaking of the deaf and dumb which I have ever heretofore heard.

In some cases the words were uttered in a more cut-out and mouthed manner than was quite natural. I remember one little fellow speaking of the *gi-ar-di-no*—the garden—with a distinctness of syllabation and a roll of the "r" which in any one else would have appeared affected and absurd. But one little fellow, the smallest of the party, spoke really better than many a perfectly-constituted but less well-schooled child. And what a pair of eyes he had! You would have sworn that if there had been a grey hair in the blackest head there he would have seen it. A very remarkable vivacity of manner and an air of intensely concentrated power of observation were common to all of them. After the examination by their own master, another gentleman, a master of the deaf and dumb school at Milan, a secular priest, who had never seen these children before, spoke with them. The experiment was important as testing the capacity of the pupils to converse with others than their own instructor. And it was fully successful. The stranger was understood nearly, if not quite, as readily as their own master. We then went into another room, to see a writing class. There we saw five or six lads, still of the second class, write from the dictation of the master. The writing was really very good, and the spelling perfectly correct. And I was then permitted to test with perfectly satisfactory results their comprehension of the meaning of the words and sentences they had written. The lads, without exception, appeared thoroughly bright, happy, and cheerful. Altogether it was far more satisfactory than any similar exhibition of the kind which it has ever been my fortune to witness, and I have seen several. It was impossible to leave the place without feeling, in a very high degree, respect and esteem for the excellent men whose pure charity and self-denying patience and devotion have accomplished so much in a career in which the rewards on this side the grave are, save in the approbation of their own consciences, so very small.

THE FORTNIGHT.

EX-SENATOR YATES, of Illinois, died on the 29th ult.

Congress assembled on the 1st; it has plenty to attend to during this session.

An ocean cable is now being laid between Portugal and Brazil. It crosses the Maderia Islands.

The entire business portion of the village of Fishkill, N. Y., was recently destroyed by fire. Loss \$120,000.

The greatest depth of the Pacific Ocean between California and China is only about two and a half miles.

Alexander H. Stephens, once the vice-president of the Southern Confederacy, is now a member of the House of Representatives.

Conundrum—Said a boy: "That chap, yonder, is my brother, and this girl is his sister, and yet she is no relation of mine." Answer—The boy lied.

The monitor Manhattan, on putting to sea, sprang a leak and had to put back. The Mohopac has departed for Cuba and proved a good sea-boat.

Secretary Richardson has transferred to the American line of steamships from Philadelphia the service of carrying United States bonds to Europe.

The Brazil and Rio Plate steamer *Flamsteed* was run into and sunk in mid-ocean by the English iron-clad man-of-war *Bellerophon* on the 30th ult. No lives were lost.

The King of Portugal has presented his wife, the Queen, with a gold medal, for the heroic conduct lately displayed by her in saving their two children from drowning.

The determined attempt of the government of Prussia to separate the church and state still goes on successfully. A bill legalizing marriage by the civil authorities has recently been passed.

Last August a man was killed by the cars at Kokomo Junction, Indiana. A few evenings ago his brother was killed by the same train, the same engineer running it, at the same hour and same place.

Three of the Boston base-ball nine received salaries during the past season of \$1,800 each, one \$1,500, the others \$1,400, \$500 each, and Addy was paid at the rate of \$75 per month during his engagement.

Mr. Williams, late Attorney-General of the United States, has been chosen by President Grant to fill the office of Chief-Justice, made vacant by the death of Mr. Chase. Mr. Williams comes from Oregon.

At the laying of the corner stone of the new Capitol of Iowa the other day, no speeches were made, except a few remarks by a workman who got his fingers pinched, and they were brief and to the point.

The city government of Boston are convinced of the truth of the maxim, "Charity begins at home." Last year they spent \$4,000 in providing soup for the poor and \$41,000 on refreshments for themselves.

James H. Ingersoll, the great chair-maker, and John D. Farrington, the tin-ware manufacturer, who were sharers in Tweed's plunder, have been sentenced the first to five years and the second to one year in the penitentiary.

While John Robinson's circus was performing in Jacksonville, Texas, it was attacked by a band of desperadoes; but the employees of John beat their assailants off, killing three and wounding seven. Six of the circus-men were wounded.

John A. Dix, Governor of New York, Thurlow Weed, one of the oldest editors in the United States, and Daniel Drew, the millionaire, are all pensioners on the Government, having been soldiers in 1812. Weed played a fife, Dix carried the flag, and Drew carried a musket.

A lot of old letters were recently found between the ceiling of the garret and the roof of a house at Corydon, Indiana, that had been used as a Post Office fifty years ago. They had been rifled and concealed by the Postmaster, who has been dead upward of a quarter of a century.

A new church, called the Reformed Episcopal Church, has been established by Bishop Cummins, of Kentucky, eight clergymen and nineteen laymen. Those who unite with this church are opposed to Ritualism which has become somewhat prominent in the services of the Established Church.

The Spanish steamer *Murillo* which ran down the *Northfleet* and destroyed several hundred lives, has been condemned in the suit for £24,000, brought by the owner of the *Northfleet* and of the cargo. The British judge characterized the action of the Spaniard as "representing all the cruelty without any of the courage of the pirate."

In Montreal, Canada, a man named Flaherty, saw a sleigh standing in the street without a driver, and stole therefrom a bottle containing what he supposed to be sherry, but which proved to be wine of colchicum. This he shared with the inmates of the tene-ment in which he lived, and some neighbors, with fatal results. He and six of the persons he treated died.

Prussia recently offered the Austrian Treasury a loan of 200,000, 000 thalers in silver, of which it has no longer any need, to enable it to resume specie payments. Prussia, since she adopted the gold standard, has more silver than she knows what to do with, and she finds the irredeemable paper money of Austria a serious hindrance to commercial intercourse.

Capt. Joseph Fry, of the *Virginus*, according to the Little Rock, Arkansas, *Gazette*, during the war belonged to the Confederate Mississippi squadron, and commanded the battery at St. Charles, on White river, Arkansas, which fired the fatal shot into the gunboat Mound City, cutting her steam drum, whereby Engineer Wm. Cox of Cincinnati and of 100 others lost their lives.

"Dear old Aunt Mary," said a school girl, "don't see very well, and ast Sunday she was buzzing around getting ready for church, looking for umbrella, specs, overshoes, and last, but not least, her prayer book. The latter she thought she had secured by grabbling something off her bureau at the last moment, but when she got to church it proved to be my musical box, and the old lady, in trying to find her place in this uncommon book of prayer, touched the spring and it went off in fine style to the tune of "O Jim Along, Jim Along Josey."

A lad, while skating in Elizabeth, New Jersey, broke through the ice, and would have been drowned, had it not been for the exertions of a youth named Drake, who pulled some pickets from a fence and got him out. Then, making a fire with the pickets, the boy dried his companion's clothes. This so angered the owner of the fence that he had young Drake arrested and thrown into jail. The father of Drake was so troubled at this that, in pacing around in the dark, he unwittingly walked off the landing of a stairway, and falling to the bottom, was killed.

The United States have demanded that Spain shall make suitable apology for the seizure of the *Virginus*, make amends for the insult to our flag by saluting it; deliver up the survivors of the passengers and crew; pay pensions to the families of the slain; and restore the ship itself. The Spanish government has yielded to all of these demands, but many people think it is not strong enough to compel the Cubans to do as they are requested. The Cubans are very indignant and affirm that they will scuttle and sink the *Virginus* and fight before they will yield.

The east and west headings of the Great Hoosac Tunnel met each other on Thanksgiving day and there is now a hole through the mountain. It is five miles long, being the second longest tunnel in the world, but the difficulties overcome make it fully as great a feat of engineering as the Mont Cenis Tunnel in Italy, which is over seven miles long. It has taken fifteen years and ten millions of dollars to drill the Hoosac. It is thought this tunnel will bring much of the western grain and produce to the port of Boston for shipment to Europe, and thus greatly increase the wealth and importance of Massachusetts.

The French steamer, the *Ville du Havre*, was run into by a heavily freighted English sailing vessel, the *Loch Earn*, on the 23d ult. Her side was cut down to the water's edge and she sank in twelve minutes after the collision. Two hundred and twenty-six persons were drowned, and eighty-four saved. The *Loch Earn* also sank a day after the accident, but not until the passengers and crew had been removed by other vessels. The officers and crew of the *Loch Earn* worked manfully to save life after the accident but the crew of the *Ville du Havre* proved themselves a cowardly set who sought their own safety without care for the women and children drowning all around them. Travelling on the ocean in great steamers is not as safe as it has of late come to be regarded. Within the last nine months five of the largest and staunchest vessels of this class have brought death and desolation to a thousand homes.—the *Northfleet*, the *Atlantic*, the *City of Washington*, the *Ismaia* and the *Ville du Havre*.